The Great Alquerian Snow Storm

Unusual weather conditions are well known in Alqueria. A temperature inversion occurs seemingly at random. South-east Spain can broil in forty degree heat while Alqueria can be down to a dismal fifteen degrees centigrade. A strange green and worryingly sticky mist can spring from nowhere and almost suffocate the Pueblo. Unusual odours are no stranger to the Village while the poor drainage is legend. This time however it is snow.

Alqueria is located in an area of the Iberian Peninsular that never sees snow. In fact if it even rains people stay away from work and eat Mijas. On this day however Snowflakes the size of Alquerian banknotes, and probably of greater value started falling and fell for four days and four nights. Even with this fresh white covering Alqueria was still a dirty grey, nothing it seems could improve the cosmetics of the Village Republic. Normally if snow fell in the region people would travel miles to look, play and freeze in the stuff. The horror of visiting Alqueria however far outweighed the novelty value of snow, much to the disgust of the residents who were quite prepared to exploit this natural phenomenon.

Alqueria came to a complete stop, what is remarkable however is that people noticed, high powered inertia being the norm in the Village. Certainly car accidents occurred due to the weather but then many more occurred from the overindulgence in Remitroot liquor. The animals of Alqueria tentatively tested the substance with hesitant paws before retiring to the safely of warm baskets. The snow also confused Loco Paco, but as his IQ was reckoned to be lower than that of the local animal population it was expected. Viewed from neighbouring villages Alqueria was totally obscured, this was seen as a definite plus. Estate agents were out in force extolling the wonders of the landscape to perspective buyers and many wished the veil of snowflakes could somehow be made permanent.

The Remitroot crop of Alqueria, which is the mainstay of the Village undergoes a remarkable transformation when its roots go below two degrees centigrade. The wine produced from its berries becomes more potent and produces an hallucinogenic effect. Many 'witches' were burned during the middle ages after drinking the Remitroot vintage following cold Winters. The value of this 'Cryo Vintage' as it has become known is tenfold to that of a normal year. Many cases of the wine are smuggled to the hippy communities of Órgiva and the sourrounding areas resulting in wild Remitroot induced 'happenings'.

This particular vintage is also delivered to the British House of Commons where it is much savoured by MPs, this of course explains a great deal.